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JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1883.

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Rubell is sharper than some of the star route conspirators. He was thoughtful enough to burn the records against him.

The internal tax will be reduced about \$40,000,000, but no tariff revision will take place. This is one of the blunders of congress.

Fitz John Porter has been laid on the shelf until a democratic congress can give him a good whitewashing and restore him to his former rank.

Next to the folly of searching for a needle in a haystack, is inquiring of railway officials for the particulars of an accident on their road. You might as well give it up.

The recent floods have been expensive. The losses at Lawrenceburg, Indiana, have been carefully computed at \$43,000. The losses at Shawneetown, Illinois, are computed at over \$200,000.

The assembly has concurred in the senate bill which provides that husbands shall not be liable for the personal torts of the wife. Under this law the husband cannot be held responsible for the wrongs of the wife, which is a reform in the right direction.

Mary Daniels, who was injured in the Spuyten Duyvil railway disaster on the Hudson, received \$29,000 in a settlement with the Hudson river company. But Mr. A. B. Valentine, of Bennington, Vermont, received \$10,000 for the death of his son and the latter's wife.

The house of representatives couldn't close the present session without displaying ill-bred manners and indulging in clemency and recrimination. The forty-seventh congress should have thrown aside all such ill-temper, and unanimously agreed to do one thing at least, of which it might justly feel proud.

Hannibal Hamlin is one of the staunch old republicans of the time, thoroughly honest and all that, but he was no more fit for the court of Madrid than Bob Ingersoll is for a bishopric. It will be a relief to the dignitaries about that important court to receive John W. Foster, of Indiana, whom President Arthur has just appointed minister to Spain. He is an accomplished scholar, and while minister to Mexico, thoroughly mastered the Spanish language.

Charley Seymour, for a long time president of the Wisconsin editorial association, is in China, as a consul, and is writing interesting letters to the La Crosse Leader. According to these letters, Mr. Seymour is in a "flowery kingdom" indeed, and those who have attended the editorial conventions when he was president, will recognize the fact that he would be perfectly happy in China could he call upon some one to sing the "Star Spangled Banner."

During the fierce debate in the house yesterday on the river and harbor bill Mr. Page, of California, was reminded that he was once a mule driver. That is nothing to his discredit, provided he drove the mules well. - *Chicago Journal*.

Twenty years ago Congressman Page had the reputation of being one of the best six mule drivers in California. In many respects he has made a good member of congress, but he followed the river and harbor bill too far last year, and in the election he went down in the general crash.

The bill to create a state game commission and a state game keeper, was made a special order in the assembly Wednesday evening, but a report says that after a few preliminary remarks "amendments began pouring in, these amendments becoming so ridiculous and absurd as to cause the greatest levity in the galleries, and throw the house into disorder. A call of the house was finally ordered, in the midst of which a motion to adjourn was moved and declared carried, though plainly lost. Such a scene has rarely been observed in the Wisconsin assembly."

We presume that Mr. Irving Bishop, the American mind-reader, will now be compelled to admit that his mind-reading is a humbug. Mr. Labouchere, the editor of the London Truth, has offered to put £1,000 in an envelope, and if Mr. Bishop after trying twice, can tell the number of the note, he is to have the thousand pounds. Mr. Bishop would probably try to read the number of the note through the envelope, but Mr. Labouchere wants Bishop to pay him \$100 if he fails to read the number rightly, and therefore Bishop will not make the attempt because he would be absolutely sure of losing the hundred pounds.

If there is any one mortal that death seems to be afraid of, it is Governor Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia. The little, frail old gentleman went down to Savannah, the other day, and rode in an open carriage in a chilly air and a dense fog, and was not sufficiently clothed, and he took sick, and for a while he appeared in a critical condition, but like a hundred times in the past, he rallied, and to-day is as well as ever. Mr. Stephens has conquered death a great many times, and still at the age of 72, with a frame that cannot stand erect, and weighing less than one hundred pounds, he not only performs the duties of governor of Georgia, but is engaged in writing a history of the United States.

Professor Wiggins, who has been trying

long time before an appropriate monument marks the resting place of James Garfield.

LEVY'S LOVES.

The Celebrated Cornet Player Burdened With More Wives Than the Law Allows.

His Latest Matrimonial Venture Seeking to Ascertain Her Legal Status in Court.

NEW YORK, March 1.—Minnie Conway, daughter of the late Mrs. F. B. Conway, married Levy, the cornetist, in 1875. She was an actress, and had appeared at her mother's theatre in Brooklyn. When she married she left the stage. Recently Mrs. Levy announced that she was about to return to the stage, and had made an engagement. Various reasons have been given for this action on her part, but an explanation is supplied in a proceeding now before Judge Donohue. This proceeding is an effort to question the validity of the decision by Judge Donohue, in September last, that Levy's Indiana divorce from his first wife was invalid, and that therefore his marriage with Miss Conway was invalid. The main ground of this proceeding is that Judge Donohue and the referee, upon whose report he relied, ex-Judge Koch, were deceived by perjured testimony. Levy was first married in London to Emily Groter. He brought her to this country and remained with her several years. Then Mrs. Levy and her children went to London, and in an abrupt manner Levy obtained a divorce. Soon after Miss Conway and wanted to marry her. She consulted, after satisfying herself that Levy's divorce was valid. After marriage she found that Levy sent remittances to Mrs. Emily Levy. She objected, and the remittances ceased for a time. This induced Levy to file a suit with a view to a new marriage, and he began proceedings for divorce, alleging that she was the wife of Levy, and that he was living in improper relations with Miss Conway. Levy produced his Indiana decree, but Mrs. Emily Levy denied that she was his wife.

More recently Levy began to fear her status as wife and the mother of two children. She has now come to believe that she was imposed upon. In her affidavit, upon which the present proceeding is founded, she calls herself Marianne Conway. In conversation she prefers to believe that Levy, is a victim of imposition. Before the marriage she had a talk with Mr. J. D. Dittenhofer as to the legality of the Indiana divorce, and he assured her that I could safely marry Levy. Afterward Mr. Dittenhofer told me that the Indiana decree was not worth the paper it was written upon. I was astonished and told him I had contracted a new marriage with Mr. Levy entirely upon his opinion of its validity. He could deny having told me anything of the kind and volunteered the advice that I ought not to live with such a man as Mr. Levy. I found that I was everywhere regarded as anything but the wife of Mr. Levy. In New York, in particular, they were in a position to catch an action in the superior court of this city against Mr. Levy for an absolute divorce upon the ground that he was living in adulterous intercourse with me. This fresh scandal greatly distresses and annoys me.

The affidavit then goes on to say that when the new decree in the case of Mrs. Levy against Levy was begun, also Minnie Conway, in Europe studying music. "As soon as I heard what had been done, I called upon my present counsel and am advised by him that I am not in law the wife of Mr. Levy; that the alleged Indiana divorce is illegal, and that I ought for my own sake and that of my two children to bring an action for divorce. I am not in law the wife of Mr. Levy. I want to know who is the true wife of Mr. Levy." Minnie Conway also says two servants of her family were induced to appear against her, and that she had no hand in this dirty work. The servants named corroborate this last statement. Judge Donohue agreed to order that the Indiana decree be set aside, and that the marriage should not be granted the relief she prays for. Ex-Judge Dittenhofer says he never advised Mrs. Conway-Levy that the Indiana divorce was good, and he adds that both Levy and Minnie Conway were anxious that their marriage should be sustained and their children declared legitimate.

ILLINOIS LEGISLATURE.

The House Dead-Lock Raised and Seventy Bills Introduced.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 1.—In the Senate, Mr. Merritt introduced a bill prohibiting for railroads not stopping trains at county seats.

Mr. Archer's resolution for a constitutional amendment permitting the governor to veto portions of an appropriation bill and approve the rest, was adopted.

By consent, the deadlock in the house was raised. Seventy bills were introduced.

Mr. Pearson, of McDonough, providing for joint inspection.

Mr. Polk's compelling railroads to remove dead grass and other combustibles from the sides of the roads.

Mr. Whiting's bill providing for the taxing of express companies 3 per cent of their gross receipts came up. Mr. Walker spoke in opposition to the bill, claiming it to be unconstitutional. Mr. Clark was certain that the bill, if passed, would not be sustained by the courts. After further discussion the bill was ordered on further consideration for a third reading. Adjourned.

By Mr. Baker, cutting the salaries of the railroad commissioners to \$2,000 per annum.

By Mr. Mitchell, decreasing the rate of storage on grain in public warehouses. The rate on 5,000 bushels for the first ten days is made at 1 cent and a longer period in proportion.

By Mr. Haines, declaring sleeping-car companies to be common carriers, and prescribing maximum charges for said companies.

Next came Fuller's high-tariff bill filing the same bill.

On Monday last, Christine Nilsson who stands second as the world's greatest singer, went to Cleveland, and while there she visited the grave of the lamented Garfield. When this remarkable woman, before whom kings and queens have bowed, entered the tomb of the martyr president she took a long sad look at the casket which holds all that there is mortal of the great statesman, and as she turned slowly away, her eyes filled with tears she remarked to a companion: "I wonder that the American people, quick to act and jealous of the fame of their great heroes, should not ere this have erected a monument over the resting place of this great man."

This was an unconscious rebuke given by Mrs. Nilsson, but it was not ill timed. The American people are very spasmodic in their sympathy. While the nation was bowed in grief over the unfortunate death of the president, the people seemed ready to do anything to honor the memory and bear testimony of the deeds of the great man; but when he was laid away in the tomb, the people went about their business as usual and the condition of public sentiment is such that any attempt to build a monument over the grave of Garfield would be attended by extremely humiliating delay. There has been so much drumming for memorial and monumental funds in this country during the past two or three years, that the people are becoming tired of it, and this has led to what might seem the shameful neglect of the tomb of Garfield.

Cleveland with all its wealth and enterprise, should have ere this made provisions for a fitting monument at Lake View. If the matter is delayed until some association moves in the scheme, it will be a

long time before an appropriate monument marks the resting place of James Garfield.

THE "BLACK HAND."

It Has Been Raised Against Society in Spain.

MADRID, March 1.—In the chamber of deputies Senor Canclan submitted an interpolation in regard to the Socialist troubles in Andalusia. He declared that the Society of the "Black Hand," similar to the internationals, existed. It aimed at collective instead of individual rights in property. He exhorted the government to vigorously repress the organization.

The minister of the interior, Senor Gonzales, replied that he had known for a year of the existence of the "Black Hand" and placed the affair in the hands of the judicial authorities. The prefects of Andalusia are commanded to protect the farmers. A band of masked and armed men, supposed to belong to the "Black Hand," entered a farm at Puerto Serrano, Andalusia, murdered the men, outraged a woman, and carried off everything. Some people in Andalusia were similarly decapitated by similar bands. A secret society, arrested, were found furnished with fresh orders from their chief, a schoolmaster, also arrested.

The Republicans presented a motion asking for a parliamentary inquiry into the arrests. There have been thirty-eight arrests in Malaga, including an ex-major.

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MYERS' OPERA HOUSE

C. E. MOSELEY, MANAGER

THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 1.

FIRST APPEARANCE HERE OF

MESTAYER'S

EVER POPULAR

Tourists,

IN THE

PULLMAN PALACE CAR,

Now in the fourth season of success.

UPROARIOUS FUN!

ARTISTIC MUSIC!

COPTESQUE DANCING!

All in the Pullman car which the Company have

1,600 Performances Already Given

of this entertainment in the United States.

PRICES—25, 50, and 75 cents.

RESERVED SEATS AT

PRENTICE & EVENSON'S

BOWER CITY ROLLER

SKATING RINK!

In all the fall and winter shades, that have been selling from two to three shillings, we place

them on the counter at 15 cents per yard. This is one of the leading features of the

sale, and will be one of the best bargains we shall have to offer. Call and see

them. 500 of the Albany Home-Made Shirts, that

have been selling from \$1.00 to \$1.60. We shall put the whole lot on

the counter at 50 cents. No one can afford to pass this pile.

The Rolling Rags.

Myers House Block.

Open Day and Evening:

FIRST-CLASS INSTRUCTORS ALWAYS

IN ATTENDANCE.

SMITH & RICHARDSON, Proprietors.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JANESVILLE AGENCY!

JOS. SCHLITZ

BREWING COMP'

Milwaukee, Wis.

REPRESENTED BY

EPHRAIM BOOTS,

Will keep constantly on hand a full stock of the

Celebrated

Schlitz Milwaukee

LAGER BEER

Which will be delivered at all times to

The Trade of Janesville

Headquarters in Pat. Connors' Block, West Main Street, Janesville, Wis.

Sept. 22d

Elevated Railroads in Vienna.

LONDON, March 1.—The Vienna Metropolitan railroad, for which the emperor has granted the concession to an English company will be an elevated line on the model of the city railroads of Berlin and New York. The English contractors, who have already deposited £1,000,000, are to be paid £1,000,000 to find the required capital of £6,000,000 to £12,000,000, within six months.

A joint company is to be formed to construct the line, claiming it to be constitutional.

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After further discussion the bill was ordered on further consideration for a third reading.

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THURSDAY MARCH 1.

The circulation of the GAZETTE is larger than the combined circulation of any five newspapers in Rock county.

IRISH SONG.

Of all the girls with clustering curls
From Kerry to Kildare,
There's none can surpass
Me, love with the golden hair.
Sure, if the sun forgot to shine,
The moon refused her ray,
Her eyes shadow on the earth,
Would turn the night to day.

But what's my chance to gain the glances
Of one so good and fair,
With a smile that's like a sunbeam,
To cork around her chair?
Yet somehow still she steals a look
Upon me through the throng,
And when I sing, with smiles and tears,
She answers to my song. —Belgrave.

STRESS OF WEATHER.

Of course it was very cold, but fine, seasonable weather. So said each of the three middle-aged gentlemen as they drew themselves up for a final warm at their dining-room fires; waited on by such feminine slaves as happened to exist for them in the shape of wives, daughters, or housekeepers. What a hero a man must feel who sees his mittens laid in the tender, his great coat heated and regal admiration in the surrounding countenances.

Arrived at the railway station, and deprived of their natural worship; these three men were just as ordinary, comfortable-looking citizens as you could well meet with. They were all strangers to each other; and chanced, at the same hour, to book-themselves for Paddington; all doing it cheerfully, for how could they tell what was going to happen?

There was a look of having outwitted somebody, a compeasant look, on Mr. Dolman's countenance as he pocketed his ticket and purchased his newspaper.

"I'll drop in upon them before breakfast," he muttered to himself, with a self-satisfied nod.

Mr. Weaver secured neither a *Times* nor a *Telegraph*, but the latest edition of a scientific journal.

Mr. Podbury supplied himself with *Punch*, *Fun* and *Truth*; laughter and mirth lies being his usual requirements for a happy journey.

Then these three middle-aged gentlemen got into the same first-class compartment, obtaining steam-hot tins for their feet, and occupied the minutes, before starting on their sixty-mile journey, in rolling themselves in stout railway rugs. The whistle sounded, the train moved with a propulsive groan, and each man, like a true Briton, opened wide his newspaper and shut out any possible sight of his fellow-travelers.

An hour later the newspapers are dropped, and the gentlemen are all solidly engaged in forming their own private opinions as to the meaning of a very fierce wind that has risen, and is now engaged in blowing snow as fine as sifted sugar through the cracks in the carriage windows. Mr. Podbury, indeed, changed his seat, having a clear objection to being ornamented like a Christmas cake. At last he—the most genial of the three men—spoke:

"Never saw such a sky! Full of snow!"

"Humph! think its getting thicker?" inquired Mr. Dolman.

"Thicker, sir!" broke in Mr. Weaver, solemnly. "There are evidences about that the elements are preparing for a struggle—a great struggle, sir."

At this pronounced opinion from so evidently scientific a man, Mr. Dolman looked in amazement at his opposite neighbor. Mr. Podbury laughed cheerily.

"Good gracious! Cats and dogs, I dare say, in snow form!" A great swirl of wind drove the snow hard against the glass as he spoke, and, for a minute or so, the windows were blinded. Slower and slower moved the train, and finally stopped.

"What now?" cried Mr. Dolman, as he and Mr. Podbury thrust their heads out of opposite windows, and as suddenly drew them in again. A guard plodding his way along, and bending to the tempest, showed the most remarkable instance of railway-official-forbearance on record, for he waited to hear and answer the two gentlemen, who now tried to thrust their two heads out of one and the same window.

"Why have you stopped, guard?" asked the one.

"Why don't you go on, guard?" asked the other.

"We're fast in a drift, sirs, and can't get no further."

At this astounding news, the questioners became momentarily dumb; even from Mr. Podbury's cheerful face the light died out.

"It's disgraceful!—to-day of all days, guard!—I shall be too late, after all!" burst forth Mr. Dolman, in angry reprobation. But the guard passed quietly onward, and the gentlemen shut up the window.

The only one of the three who wore an air of comfort and composure was Mr. Weaver. He read a short paragraph in his scientific journal, and murmured to himself:

"Most interesting! Wonderful!"

"What is, sir?" testily inquired Mr. Dolman. "Our being stuck in the snow?" Mr. Weaver glanced up from his reverie with a mild remark. "I have been engaged for some years in the study of the Glacial Period, sir. As it was in the past, it will undoubtedly be again. I see a beautiful corroboration in the scene around me of the evident near approach of the extraordinary cold phenomena we are led by the most learned of our men to expect."

"Every one to his taste," cried Mr. Podbury, unshaven. "I hate ice, myself," and he drew out a well-filled pocket-flask. Mr. Dolman, evidently put out by some private, serious complication, frowned and glowered silently. The snow was getting uncommonly deep, and presently the guard appeared again.

"No chance of moving, gentlemen, till we can get some men to dig us out. Nearest station just one mile off." And away he went.

"Does the fellow think we can walk?" demanded Mr. Dolman of Mr. Podbury. "No, no. We must grin and bear it."

"I can't bear it, sir!" said Mr. Dolman, unreasonably. "If I don't get to Paddington in an hour, my niece and my niece's fortune will be lost to me for ever."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Mr. Podbury, with keen pleasure at the chance of a little, amusing scandal.

"How's that, sir?" Even the Glacial Period man looked across with mild interest.

"Yes, but Mr. President," said the man, his courage, amid the merriment of the company, beginning to return, "you have slippers on and stockings, and that makes a difference."

"Not enough to amount to anything in this reckoning," was the reply. "You ought at least to be satisfied, my honest friend, with the proof given that you actually stand higher to-day than your President!" Rev. C. Van Santvoord, in *The Century*.

"My niece, a charming young lady, is also my ward," said Mr. Dolman. "I have always intended that she should marry my son. Unfortunately I was persuaded to allow the girl to visit her aunt—one of those dreadful women who act for themselves, and think they are clever than *me*! and, under this misguided guidance, her roof has been permitted to renew a girlish love affair of which I had entirely disapproved, and put a stop to. The result is that they

are to be married this morning at Paddington Church at half-past eleven. A clerk of mine found that out and telephoned for me, so that I might be in time to stop the mischief. And I should have been in time, but for this—this!" and finding no adequate word ready to express his wrath, Mr. Dolman glared fiercely out at the fair, but impeding snow wreaths.

"It's an ill-wind that blows nobody any good," smiled Mr. Podbury, with an attempt at pleasantness, which the aggrieved uncle bitterly resented. "How jolly glad the young couple will be, sir, when they hear that you stuck fast on the right side of Reading!"

"Ugh!" growled the miserable Mr. Dolman. "Her money's all tied up; that's one comfort; young Weaver can't make ducks and drakes of it!"

"Wever, sir?" said the scientific gentleman, with difficulty recalling himself from antediluvian dreams, "that's my name—and my son, Tom Weaver, of the Engineers, is going to be married to-day. I was on my way to be present at the wedding. He is a downright good fellow, sir, and the pretty young girl is Mary Dolman."

"Good gracious!" cried Mr. Podbury, laughing heartily, "one on his way to assist the other to prevent, and both stopped by the snow! Ha! ha! ha! I must say it's good!"

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